

A Remarkable Offer to Every Housewife

THE RAPID VACUUM WASHER

FOR SIX COUPONS AND 98c

This Rapid Vacuum Washer will be welcomed by every housewife in Connellsville, for it enables one to make your washing easy and not a day of dread. The Courier believes that there are thousands of homes in this city that will welcome this wonderful TIME-**SAVING**, MONEY-**SAVING** and LABOR-**SAVING** DEVICE, but have held back on account of the high price. The Courier has now opened the way and feels that its efforts in placing this wonderful bargain before its readers will be appreciated.



The Old Way

You can wash a tub of clothes in five minutes. You can rinse or blue a tub of clothes in 60 seconds. There is no wear or tear on the clothes. Lace curtains, bed comforts, fancy shirt waists, blankets and overalls can be perfectly washed. The finest fabrics can be washed in the same tub with ordinary clothes.

The Rapid Vacuum Washer is Absolutely Guaranteed

HOW TO GET THIS WASHER:—Every day in this paper appears a coupon. Clip it out and present it with five others of consecutive dates at The Courier office with 98c to cover expense items, and receive this Rapid Vacuum Washer.



The New Way

The News of Nearby Towns.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Sept. 4.—Miss Ella Scott is confined to her home with typhoid fever.

Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Mrs. Ray Guyton and Miss Martha Green attended the Chautauqua Tuesday evening in Connellsville.

Miss Irene Lytle and Mrs. Maxwell of Connellsville, spent Sunday evening the guest of Miss Ella Hamilton.

Mrs. M. M. Miller and daughter, Margaret, were visiting in Connellsville yesterday.

The sensation of London and New York, "A Buttery on the Wheel," opening attraction at the Solson Theatre, Monday, September 8. Seats now on sale. Both phones—Adv.

Landray McFarland of Connellsville was a business caller yesterday.

A large crowd from here attended the Chautauqua at Connellsville this week.

Clayton Davis of Perryopolis was a business caller yesterday.

Martha McFarland, who was operated on for a tumor on the ankle, is improving.

Frank Reed was in Pittsburgh recently calling on friends.

Mrs. J. H. Hazlett was calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

Miss Nell Dunn of Buena Vista, was calling on friends recently.

Mable Edwards was calling on Connellsville friends last evening.

Clyde Randolph was visiting relatives in Jacobs Creek yesterday.

Miss Bess Martin was calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

from East Pittsburgh yesterday.

W. H. Farr, who spent the past month with his grandparents, returned home yesterday.

Miss Mary Gordon, of Lenoir, visited friends here Wednesday.

Mrs. M. V. H. Scott is ill at her home of typhoid fever.

John Cartwright, who has suffered two strokes of paralysis, is seriously ill at his home.

C. H. Nelson is seriously ill here at his home on Connellsville street.

MEYERSDALE.

MEYERSDALE, Sept. 4.—Richard, the 10-year-old son of John B. Shardt, proprietor of the American House, was run down by an automobile while last evening in Market Square, near the public fountain, sustaining a fractured collar-bone, besides other sprains and bruises, and it is feared that he is injured internally. The car was driven by Edward Cramer, who, it is said, made every effort to avoid the accident.

Last night thieves entered the poultry yard of William P. Dively on Lincoln avenue and took 22 fine white Plymouth Rock birds, some of which would undoubtedly have taken prizes at the coming poultry show to be held in connection with the Meyersdale Fair next week. The birds were valuable ones and Mr. Dively's loss is therefore considerable. Nearly a dozen promises were made that the birds would be returned, but up to the present time no trace has been found of the birds.

Nicholas Deal, an aged miner, for many years a resident of this place, yesterday fell from a bridge and broke his leg near the hip. He was taken to the Markleton Hospital for treatment.

Miss Anna Williams has returned to her home in Johnstown, having spent several weeks visiting relatives and friends here and at Salisbury.

A considerable portion of the regular session of the borough council was devoted to a conference with a committee of ladies representing the Civic League, who offered suggestions relative to a move toward making Meyersdale the town beautiful, as well as offering some timely suggestions along the line of cleaning up the town and keeping it in that condition at least during Fair week. The ladies, among other things, asked permission to put on regularly a man whose duty it shall be to keep the streets tidy, and pay him out of the funds of the league. The ordinance authorizing the paving and grading of a portion of Main street was passed, and work on the same will begin about the middle of the month.

Miss Josephine Reed of New York City, is spending several weeks here as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reed.

W. D. Bittner, of Washington, D. C., is visiting his mother, Mrs. S. S. Bittner.

Patronize those who advertise.

CONFLUENCE.

CONFLUENCE, Sept. 4.—The cold storage plant is almost completed and will soon be ready for business.

Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Doctor Jacobus of Somerset, was here yesterday on his way home from a business trip to Pittsburgh.

N. M. Parnell, a prosperous farmer of near Somerset, was here transacting business yesterday.

Miss Carrie Watson of the West Side, who has been sick for some time is slightly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. William Coughenour who lately sold their hotel, will move to their farm north of town.

Dr. W. S. Kuhlman of Ursina, was a business caller here yesterday.

Jesse Sitter and family of East Pittsburgh, is spending a few days vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sitter of Odon street.

Town Council held its regular meeting Monday night at which time the usual routine business was transacted.

C. G. Masters, superintendent of the Elk Lick Coal Company at Beachley, was here yesterday transacting business.

Dr. H. P. Meyers was a business visitor in Markleton yesterday.

Orin Efinger, a prosperous farmer of near Ursina, was a recent business caller here.

Karl Miller, proprietor of the famous Lythia Water Springs at Ursina, was transacting business here yesterday.

Mrs. Straw of Addison, was in town shopping yesterday.

A non-denominational Sunday school rally will be held in King's Grove next Sunday.

Rev. E. B. Boyer, pastor of the Lutheran Church, was a business visitor in Connellsville yesterday.

Walter Cotton, a Baltimore & Ohio employee of Connellsville, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Andrew Coughenour, a prosperous farmer of Dumas, was in town today on business.

John R. and Jacob Buraworth with their wives, of Winchester, Ind., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Buraworth a few days.

SEAR JUNCTION.

SEAR JUNCTION, Sept. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Risbeck were callers in Brownsville yesterday.

D. M. Graham and daughter, Frances, are at McKeenport attending the funeral of Mrs. Graham's sister, Mrs. Margaret Lennore.

Mrs. B. L. Carson was shopping in Connellsville yesterday.

The Sear Junction baseball team will play Morewood on the latter's grounds Saturday.

A men's meeting will be held in the Methodist Episcopal Church Saturday evening at 7:30. Rev. T. M. Dunkle will speak.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McBurney were calling on town friends yesterday.

Miss Edith Cunningham, of Pittsburgh is visiting relatives in town.

PERRYOPOLIS.

PERRYOPOLIS, Sept. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. John Korr of Homestead, were the guests Wednesday of Doctor Korr.

Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Walter Townsend of West Newton, visited his parents here Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Clarence Patterson of North Side, Pittsburgh, is visiting relatives in town.

William Armstrong, Dr. R. P. Kummer, D. C. Slogum, R. L. Eschington attended the races at Washington, Pa., yesterday.

J. A. Kuhlman was a business caller to Pittsburgh yesterday.

Prof. T. S. Bracken, former high school principal, was visiting the different rooms on Wednesday.

Word has been received here that Mr. and Mrs. James Reeves of Sutersville are the parents of a 10 pound baby.

Mr. Reeves was formerly Miss Hattie Blair, one of the telephone operators.

Miss Rosale Korr returned home yesterday from Dickerson Run.

John Wilson, one of the town's veterans, attended the reunion of the 54th Regiment at Dawson this week.

Mrs. B. L. Carson of Star Junction, and Miss Rose Shummon of McKeenport City, visited the former's sister, Mrs. J. A. Byers yesterday.

Classified ads one cent a word.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Sept. 4.—Mrs. Henry Palmer of this place, is spending the day visiting in Connellsville.

Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Miss Rita Solenday of Hildesport, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Hyatt for a few weeks.

C. J. McCormick of Connellsville, is visiting friends here today.

Miss Marie Beatty has returned home, after spending the day with friends in Scotland.

The sensation of London and New York, "A Buttery on the Wheel," opening attraction at the Solson Theatre, Monday, September 8. Seats now on sale. Both phones—Adv.

J. W. Beatty of Arch street, was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Beatty.

Dillon Myers and Norman Lint were Connellsville business callers yesterday evening.

Miss Pearl Messer has returned to Connellsville, after spending a few days with friends here.

Patronize those who advertise.

Act Quickly

Don't wait until you have some ailment caused by poor digestion, biliousness, or by inactive bowels which may lead to a serious sickness. Immediate relief is afforded by that best corrective and preventive

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD, Sept. 4.—Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock was the last of the hour in which a voter might register in order that he might participate in the primary on September 16. One hundred and twelve voters of the borough handed in their certificates to Register Assessor E. W. Field. They were classified as follows: Republican 52; Democratic 22; Prohibition 23; Socialist 7; Prohibition 5. This is but slightly over 50 per cent of the number enrolled. There are 211 enrolled on the registry. Some that did not register say they are going to attempt to vote at the primary and if refused a ballot they will test the constitutionality of the law in the courts.

Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Mrs. Aaron Bosley of Nicholson township was a borough shopper Wednesday.

Constantine S. A. Cooley of Fairchance was a borough business visitor Wednesday.

Robert Britt and wife and Mrs. C. Bosley attended the funeral of Nicholas Rilo Wednesday.

A good bunch of Smithfield furs went out Tuesday and saw Shont get their fur from Allison, 4 to 2. H. Ingetty, Allison's big 19-year-old coat minor, pitched.

Mr. Black, a Civil War veteran of this township, is the guest of his daughter Mrs. W. B. Hinkle.

Nicholas Rille died at the home of J. Q. Riffe in Springfield township on Sunday for infirmities incident to old age. He was 79 years old. Interment was at St. Jacob's Lutheran Church in Nicholson township.

KENTON.

KENTON, Sept. 4.—Master Mechaule Calvin Lechman spent Sunday at his home at Shady Grove.

Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Obeliah Green spent Sunday at Uniontown.

Earl Brown is wearing a broad smile that cannot be erased in joy. Cause: A bright-eyed bit of femininity that came to bless his home recently.

Mrs. Albert Miller has returned home after spending several days with her parents near Connellsville.

Mrs. Lynn was visiting relatives at Scotland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Robbins were visiting in Uniontown Tuesday.

The local schools opened Monday with a large attendance.

A number from here went to Philadelphia Tuesday to see the league leaders of the southern and battle for the Frick cup.

Miss Barbara Burns spent Sunday with relatives at Vanderbilt.

James Miner was visiting Connellsville relatives Sunday.

The Dr. O. U. A. M., the Old Fellowship of O. S. of A. lodge have added largely to their ranks during the past several months.

Jesse Hatfield was a recent Uniontown visitor.

Miss Elizabeth Ruer of Shady Grove, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grosser.

Hunting Bargains?

If so, read our advertising columns.

OHIOPILE.

OHIOPILE, Sept. 4.—Walter Potter left Tuesday evening on train No. 8 for Philadelphia where he is attending school. He spent the summer vacation here with his parents.

Mrs. Charles Robinson and daughter Miss Helen, returned to their home at Ursina yesterday after spending the past week with relatives here.

Mrs. Anna Mitchell and son Scot of Ashabula, O., arrived here last evening to visit with friends on Garrett street.

Mrs. Alonzo Stark was a Connellsville shopper and visitor Wednesday.

George Jackson, an employee of the Kendall Lumber Company, was caught between two cars on the company's railroad line and seriously squeezed. A dinky engine was used to extricate him from his position and he was later removed to his home. It is feared that he is injured internally. The accident was caused by the coupler on one of the cars being higher and the other, and thus allowed the end sills to come together, catching Jackson between them.

Reverend Boyer of Confluence, is here spending several days with friends.

Miss Elsie Beggs of Confluence, spent Wednesday evening with friends here.

Wallace Church of Uniontown, arrived here last evening to attend the wedding of his sister Miss Bertha to Rev. O. C. Dean.

Misses Grace and Ethel Stark of Confluence are the guests of OhioPILE friends for a few days.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, Sept. 4.—Misses Emma and Ella Snyder of Rockwood are spending several days with friends and relatives at Cumberland.

John Summerville, general superintendent of several of the mines of the Quakemaking Coal Company, spent Monday in Rockwood looking after the State Lino Coal Company's plant, a subsidiary concern.

Chester A. R. Kurtz, son of Rev. and Mrs. D. S. Kurtz will leave Rockwood on Monday next for Gettysburg, where he will enter college for a four-year course. Rev. Kurtz will accompany his son as far as Gettysburg on his way to Lancaster, where he will spend his vacation.

The Rockwood public schools will open on Monday, September 8.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran Church held its regular monthly meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wolf yesterday on Wednesday evening and the members were delightfully entertained.

John Mullen, an employee of the Consolidation Coal Company's mines at Wilson Creek was badly injured about noon yesterday, having his leg broken and was otherwise hurt. He was taken to the Cottage State Hospital at Connellsville for treatment.

This will of the late Jerry Snyder of Turkeyfoot township has been probated and he leaves his estate to his widow Josephine Snyder, Wilson G. Snyder is appointed executor. The will was dated July 22, 1909, and witnessed by J. N. Whipkey and J. F. Hunsar.

Assessor William H. Zuffoli is reported ill at his East Main street home.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, Sept. 3.—W. L. Kelly and son, Snyder, and L. G. Fletcher motored to Pittsburgh yesterday.

The sensation of London and New York, "A Buttery on the Wheel," opening attraction at the Solson Theatre, Monday, September 8. Seats now on sale. Both phones—Adv.

Landray McFarland of Connellsville was a business caller yesterday.

A large crowd from here attended the Chautauqua at Connellsville this week.

Clayton Davis of Perryopolis was a business caller yesterday.

Martha McFarland, who was operated on for a tumor on the ankle, is improving.

Frank Reed was in Pittsburgh recently calling on friends.

Mrs. J. H. Hazlett was calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

Miss Nell Dunn of Buena Vista, was calling on friends recently.

Mable Edwards was calling on Connellsville friends last evening.

Clyde Randolph was visiting relatives in Jacobs Creek yesterday.

Miss Bess Martin was calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

PENNSVILLE.

PENNSVILLE, Sept. 4.—Ira Wingrove, son of John B. Wingrove of Rev. H. B. Hinkle, is very ill with typhoid fever.

Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ritchey of Youngstown, visited Mr. Ritchey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Ritchey, Sr., Tuesday and Wednesday.

The sensation of London and New York, "A Buttery on the Wheel," opening attraction at the Solson Theatre, Monday, September 8. Seats now on sale. Both phones—Adv.

Mrs. Mabel J. Miller has accepted the position as teacher of the Washington school in Sittick township.

Miss Catherine Lennart and Miss Mabel Miller visited friends in Sittick township Tuesday.

Miss Mary Williams of near Wooddale and Miss Pearl Detwiler, were Pennsville callers Monday evening.

Mrs. Robert Gove of Everson was calling on Pennsville friends Tuesday.

The last church services for this conference year will be held at the Mount Olive United Brethren Church on next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Patronize those who advertise.

GETS SURVEYOR'S JOB.

Brownsville Man is Named Internal Revenue Collector.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—Recommendations for appointments to two of the Federal jobs in Western Pennsylvania were sent to the President by Representative A. Mitchell Palmer. They were C. G. Lewellyn of Brownsville, to be Collector of Internal Revenue, to succeed D. B. Heiner, and E. B. McCain of Pittsburgh, secretary of the Allegheny County Democratic Commission, to be Surveyor of the Port, to succeed M. M. Garland.

It is expected that the nominations of these two men will go to the Senate in the near future. There was much competition for both of these places, the first of which carries a salary of \$4,500 and the latter \$5,000.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Conneltsville, Pa.

THE DAILY COURIER, Publishers.

H. P. SNYDER, President and Managing Editor.
J. H. STIMMELL, Secretary and Treasurer.
JAMES J. DRISCOLL, Advertising and Circulation Manager.

TELEPHONE NUMS.
CITY EDITOR AND REPORTERS, Bell 12, Two Rings; Tri-State, 55, Two Rings.

BUSINESS OFFICE, JOB AND CIRCULATION DEPARTMENTS, Bell 12, One Ring; Tri-State, 55, One Ring.
H. P. SNYDER, Editor and Manager, Bell 11.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.
DAILY, \$3 per year; 10 per copy.
WEEKLY, \$1 per year; 50 per copy.
PAY NO MONEY IN ADVANCE, but only to collectors with proper credentials.
Any irregularities or carelessness in the delivery of the Courier to homes by the carrier, or in the copies at newsstands in other towns should be reported to this office at once.

ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER is the only daily newspaper in Conneltsville and the region which has the honesty and courage to print a daily report under each of the exact names of the papers for distribution. Other papers furnish no figures. Advertising rates on application.

THE WEEKLY COURIER is the recognized organ of the Conneltsville coal trade. It has special value as an industrial journal and an advertising medium for such interests.

THURSDAY EVENG, SEP. 4, 1913.

PARTY ENROLLMENT.

Party enrollment returns from all the wards of Conneltsville indicate quite clearly that the breach in the ranks of the Republican party is practically healed, and that the full strength of the party will be pooled for the party ticket this fall; provided, of course, a good ticket shall be nominated, and this now seems assured beyond doubt. The Democratic enrollment is unusually strong, however, and the party promises to put up a good ticket. In which event the Republicans will have to put forth their best efforts and take nothing for granted. In any event, it looks like good government for Conneltsville, and that fact is a matter of public congratulation. The present dual administration is a cross between football and pugilism, and is no such occupied with its own quarrel that it has little time to devote to public duty.

Party enrollment in the county reflects the situation in Conneltsville. In Uniontown about 80% of the vote is enrolled, and the Washington party has practically disappeared as a political factor, returning to the Republican party whence it came. Other sections of Fayette report similar conditions. It is evident that the Republican voters whose enthusiasm for Colonel Roosevelt and their intense bitterness feeling led them to divide the party vote and thereby let the Democrats into power now realize the extent of their error, and want to repair it as soon as possible.

These voters are not politicians. They are plain citizens. They are the Common People. They don't want office, but they do want prosperity, and they are beginning to wonder whether the Democratic experiment is not after all going to prove a dangerous one. The tinkering with the tariff and the currency has as yet done no serious harm to the country, but they realize that the old laws are still in force, and they are beginning to be apprehensive of the final plunge. Their attitude is that of "September Morn." The Courier feels precisely the same way about it, but we have hopes that the water won't be so chilly, and that after we get wet we will be able to stand it without serious detriment.

In the meantime, however, if the Republican party returns to safety and sanity, to unity and brotherhood, to earnestness and patriotic purpose, there is hope that the feet of the nation may soon be set in the sure path to progress and prosperity and the Conneltsville coke region be safe from the menace of stockless men and his men.

THE POWER OF THE MAJORITY.
There is absolutely no excuse for the dual councilmanic government, or lack of government, which now vexes and disturbs the administration of municipal affairs in Conneltsville.

All this confusion and turmoil over the appointment and dismissal of members of the police force is unnecessary. It is the undoubted right of a majority of the Council to rule, and there is no excuse for a minority councilmanic rule save that which the majority has given it by unwise and irregular actions.

It was within the right of the majority to depose its prevailing officer and choose another, however ungracious that act when done without presenting proper causes and possibly permitting the officer to resign in his discretion. This right should have been exercised at a regular meeting in a regular manner, and having been exercised it should have been firmly enforced at all subsequent meetings. The action was taken at a regular meeting, but in an irregular manner. This irregularity would have cured itself if the majority had met in regular session and assumed the power that was theirs instead of calling special sessions to further complicate matters.

It was not even necessary for the majority to depose a distasteful prevailing officer to accomplish all they set out to do, assuming that to be the control of the councilmanic body and its committee. A councilmanic committee is merely a small body of members especially delegated to exercise certain powers inherent in the Council itself, and those powers may at any time be recalled by the body delegating them.

It is, for example, within the power of the Council to review the proceedings of the Police Committee, and to

disapprove its actions, restore the status quo, make any changes that to the majority may seem proper, even to the extent of abolishing the committee, demanding its membership and appointing others. While it is the province of the prevailing officer to appoint the committees they as well as the prevailing officer are creatures of the Council. In short, the Committee of the Whole is the biggest committee and the supreme power of the legislative body.

It is time these rump meetings were discontinued. Council should meet at the regularly appointed time and place, and there determine in a regular and orderly manner the status of its officers and committees; and there will not be any trouble about doing so if the fact is borne in mind that the power of the majority when properly applied is beyond question.

The August drought has been unusually severe and the Younglough river is at its lowest ebb. Perhaps if the Chamber of Commerce would invite Governor Tener to come out and walk up the dry bed of the river it would not be any trouble about doing so if the fact is borne in mind that the power of the majority when properly applied is beyond question.

The 1914 Conneltsville Chautauqua guarantees itself.

Kansas coal is one of its good crops.

If there is any cloud over the title of the property intended to be used as a site for the Bureau of Mines buildings in Pittsburgh, it should be the pleasure as well as the duty of every citizen interested to clear that cloud away as promptly as possible, and this refers particularly to Pittsburgh and the railroads centering there.

There isn't enough councilmanic glory left to fight about.

Harry Thaw has been declared by the Canadian authorities to be an undesirable citizen. It seems evident that Harry ought to have beat it for Virginia.

The bloodhounds are on the trail in Greene county, but they do not seem to get very far. The tin snail sleuth will beat them to it yet.

Party enrollment is complete and it shows that most of the people want to vote at the primary.

Ex-Candidate Berkeley seems to have left the Bull Moose party, too.

Every now and then scientists discover that the Conneltsville coke smoke is healthy as well as profitable, yet some people around this section are eternally kicking about it, and every now and then the Democrats threaten to abolish it.

Dawson is keeping open house this week for her veteran guests.

"Walter was mad," says little Bertha Fox in explaining the murder of her grandmother. That will probably be Walter's defense.

Up to date the slit trousers are confined to Mexico; also the slit throats.

The good old summer time is still hitting up the high places on the thermometer.

The Conneltsville authorities are pursuing the proper course to break up the habit of fast and reckless car driving. A strict enforcement of the law will soon render such arrests unnecessary.

The Boy Scouts ought to take some of the old scouts along on their hiking trips.

POPE IGNORES ADVICE.

Insists Upon Holding Audiences in Spite of Physicians.

By United Press.
ROME, Sept. 4.—Pope Pius, in spite of his indisposition and orders from the Vatican physicians, today received Cardinal Ferrari of Milan and then appeared before the Milanese pilgrims.

The Pope is 69 again, recalling his sickness of last spring. This time he has a cold, accompanied by slightly higher temperature. There is no acute alarm, but the Pope refuses to take the rest insisted upon by his physicians.

FARMERS TO MEET.

"Recreation" Is Subject to Be Discussed on September 20.

The regular meeting of the Union Farmers' Club of Fayette County will be held Saturday, September 20, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dunn west Vanderhill. "Recreation" is the subject for discussion.

Papers will be read by A. C. Orlov, T. H. Smith, J. J. Barnhart and T. H. Smith. Mrs. T. H. Smith, John T. Smith and David Junk will give readings. Ida Bryson will recite.

Abe Martin.



Constable Nowt Plum has stopped the disco game at the 'so-gar' store, but they still sellin' cantaloupes at the 'Little Gem'. The bride's father never cries at the wedding.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

One Cent a Word.

No Advertisement for Less Than 15 Cents.
Classified columns close at noon. Advertisements of wants, sales, etc., received after that hour will not appear until the day following.

Wanted.

WANTED—BY A WIDMAN, WORK by the day, Call BELLE 731, 4sep13td

WANTED—GIRL, FOR GENERAL housework, 230 11, FAIRVIEW AVE. 4sep13td

WANTED—BOYS AT REPLY GLASS WORKS, South Conneltsville, Pa. 2sep13td

WANTED—TEACHER FOR THE Fairview school, Springfield Township, inquire CHAS. BROOKS, Springfield, Pa. 2sep13td

WANTED—THE OLIVER PLANTS 1, 2 and 3 are running every day and can still take on a few more miners and coke drawers. Apply to Foreman of the respective plants. 14sep13td

For Rent.

FOR RENT—NINE ROOM HOUSE ON Fairview avenue. J. C. LYELL, Fairview avenue. 4sep13td

FOR RENT—SIX ROOM HOUSE, modern conveniences. Rent only \$18. Inquire KALUS BANK. 2sep13td

FOR RENT—ONE FURNISHED room. J. L. RUDOLPH, Vine street, near Washington avenue. 2sep13td

FOR RENT—THREE APARTMENTS in Masonic Temple. Possession October 1st. See J. W. McCLARIN. 4sep13td

FOR RENT—THE JUCH CO. property on Cedar avenue and Arch street. Inquire of D. H. J. COLL, West Apple street, Conneltsville, Pa. 2sep13td

For Sale.

FOR SALE—ON RENT, FURD MILL and foundry. Good investment. J. W. FOX, Altoona, Pa. 2sep13td

FOR SALE—HUGH COLL PROPERTY on Cedar avenue and Arch street. Inquire of D. H. J. COLL, West Apple street, Conneltsville, Pa. 2sep13td

FOR SALE—HUGH COLL AND LOT situated on First street, West Side, Conneltsville, Pa. Lot 66x165. Inquire of H. L. GOLDSMITH. 14sep13td

FOR SALE—ONE PRIZE JERSEY cow. A good butter cow. For particulars call at 117 Fourth street, West Side, Conneltsville. 1sep13td

FOR SALE—BARBER SHOP, DOING good business. Plus opportunity for right man. Good reason for selling. Address "SMO" The Courier. 2sep13td

Found.

FOUND—ON JUNIATA ROAD, Prange automobile license tag, 1013 No. 6212. Owner may secure same by calling at Courier office and paying for this ad. 4sep13td

Recuses For Sale.

RECEIVED—HUNTER AND AUTOMOBILE license. J. B. KURTZ, Notary Public, No. 108 Meadow Lane. 4sep13td

Notice.

MY WIFE, MRS. CHAS. E. ROBINSON having left my bed and board without just cause, the public is hereby notified that I will not be responsible for any bills of her or my children's contracting. CHAS. E. ROBINSON. 2sep13td

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Vote For JOHN A. GULER For Council.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election, Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

Vote For J. C. LITTLE For Alderman Fourth Ward.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, election Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

Vote for JOSEPH A. MASON, For Alderman, First Ward.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

For Director of the Poor and House of Employment EDWARD A. JACKSON, of Olyphre, Pa.

Republican Primary Election, Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

For Director of the Poor and House of Employment WILLIAM H. HASKIN, of Olyphre, Pa.

Republican Primary Election, Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

Your influence and support will be appreciated.

Vote for JAMES G. GOODMAN

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

FOR COUNCIL.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

Modern Inventions.

THE TURKEY TROT.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Swash."

The turkey trot is a new form of dancing which is being viewed with alarm and determination by the whole land.

It is difficult to describe the turkey trot because no two couples trot alike. Moreover, the turkey trot at 9 P. M. is only the third cousin of the turkey trot at 2 A. M., when the crowd has thinned out and the policeman has gone to sleep in a chair outside the door.

This is strange because no scientist has gone to the trouble of scaling a turkey off the perch at 2 A. M. and making him trot with a view to imitating the same.

The turkey trot can be done by two persons quite readily but is more successful if at least three are present, including someone who will kindly consent to be shocked.

When turkey trotting the male trotter walks around the floor in a determined manner on his heels dragging the female trotter with him. After every four steps he turns around and waves said female in the air. Some trotters do this sedately and carefully while others trot over conventions and customs with great enthusiasm.

The turkey trot can be learned in two minutes by anyone possessing the necessary mental equipment. While experiments along this line have not yet been conducted it is believed that it can be forgotten in the same length of time.

The turkey trot is greatly criticized because of the way it is danced in New York and Chicago. However, it must be remembered that New York and Chicago cannot

even trade a bushel of wheat for a dollar bill without overdoing the matter and starting a scandal.

The turkey trot is not loved for its beauty. Still, it must be said that turkey trotters are at least as graceful as turkeys.

At present comparatively few people know how to turkey trot. This keeps them extremely busy doing it before people who haven't caught on yet. In New York and Chicago it



"No two couple trot alike."

is even necessary for turkey trotters to trot between courses at the restaurants. However, very soon everyone will know how and then there will be no excuse to trot at all.

If for any reason it should become desirable to abolish the turkey trot before this time it can be made compulsory in the public schools.

The New Ones are In



We have our new Walk-Overs on our shelves. They represent the latest toes, leathers and styles. We think the toes are beauties this fall—just what the young man is going to want. Of course we always have enough of the old staples for the older men.

The Prices are the Same—\$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00.

We want you to see them. Walk-Over has the largest factory in the world making men's shoes, consequently are in position to set the pace. Let your next pair be Walk-Overs.

Downs' Shoe Store

Connellsville's Leading High Grade Shoe Store.

For Women—Queen Quality, Zulger Bros. For Men—Walkovers, Banister's.

Do You?

Yes, We Mean YOU.

Do you ride on a local train when you can get a fast express?

Do you write when the telephone is at hand?

Do you wait when a fast street car is available?

Do you light your house with candles when you can use electricity?

Certainly not.

But

Do you get the full service out of this your favorite daily newspaper?

Do you know that the so called news of the day, the social events, the sports, the disasters are only one side of it?

Do you realize that often the things of most immediate and personal interest to you are told in the advertisement?

The advertising columns of THE COURIER are as much a creature of public service as the telephone or fast express.

They bring Opportunity to your threshold—Upon the door and let him in.

Facts

Every woman who steps in here to purchase a pair of **Armstrong Shoes** steps out again with grace and lightness. This is the shoe that insures comfort and attractiveness. Price \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

Patents, dull leather, buckskin, tans, cravenette, velvet and satin.

Be sensible and wear a shoe that stands the test. Wear the best—wear **The Armstrong**.



104 WEST MAIN ST.

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO ADVERTISE!

What Corset

Do You Wear?

and are you satisfied with its Style, Comfort and Wearability?

Just three important points of merit are absolutely essential in every corset that is correctly made—style, comfort and durability. It matters not about your style, for you can find at this store a corset for every figure, and among these is one for you. If you are inclined to be stout, a little influence in the right direction is all that is necessary to give you beauty and comfort. **Royal Worcester, Bon Ton and Nemo Corset Perfection** is the result of long years of experience and careful observation, resulting in the most practical garments of the kind on the market, and at a popular

\$1 to \$5

Corset Accessories—Ask the woman who wears our De Bevoise Brassiere (light fitting corset cover) and you will be anxious to own one too. 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Also ask to see our line of form pads, padded brassieres, waist extenders, sanitary pads and aprons.

Fall Outings

Those who are wanting to begin their fall sewing will find a pleasing assortment of heavy fleeced outings in neat stripes, checks and plaids, suitable for sleeping garments, dressing saques, etc., the yard **10c**

Sweaters

Just what you will need for early fall wear, showing these in sizes from two years up in all the leading colors, in good serviceable styles, and priced from \$1.00 up.

Stockings for School

In all our years of buying we have never equaled the two numbers of boys' and girls' hose we are now showing. One is a medium weight silk hie with high spliced heel and toe, and the other a heavy ribbed stocking made to stand the wear and tear of the husky boy. Also a good quality in white and colors at **25c**

E. DUNN

129-131-133 Pittsburg Street.

School Days are On School Shoes are Ready.

The Union Supply Company's Shoe Departments are stocked up full with good wearing shoes for boys and girls. Vacation days are over; school outfits are ready, and good hard-wearing-out knock-about shoes will care for your wants, and the Union Supply Company have them. The prices range from \$1.50 upwards. Nicely made, stylish, dainty shoes for misses and girls. The very latest men's styles made in boys' sizes, and that is what the boy wants. These goods were all made especially for us; the orders were placed six months ago; some of them a year ago. They are now in, marked, inspected and on sale. **WE GUARANTEE GOOD VALUE.**

Union Supply Co.

63 Large Department Stores.

Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties.

THREE FAMILIES AND FRIENDS TO HOLD A REUNION

Steiner, Mansch and Rosen-
steel Clans Have an In-
teresting Program.

DIG EVENT OF SATURDAY NEXT

Scottsdale People at Effort of Arrange-
ments; Wesley Chapel Church to be
Reopened Soon; Fire Chief at Con-
vention; Other Still Town Notes.

Special to The Courier.
SCOTSDALE, Sept. 4.—Much inter-
est is being manifested in the reunion of
the Steiner, Rosensteel and Mansch
families which will be held at Oak-
ford Park on Saturday, J. A. Rosen-
steel of Los Angeles, Cal., is here
visiting with his sister, Mrs. John
Rath of Scottsdale, and making this
headquarters for visits with relatives
at Connelville, Greensburg, New
Benton, Ruffsdale and Besomer. Mr.
Rosensteel is taking a great deal of
interest in the family gathering on
Saturday.

An interesting program has been
arranged for the reunion. There will
be a ball game at 5.30 o'clock on the
park grounds. Following this will be
"March to Jerusalem," and a tug of
war between the third and fourth
generations. The gathering will be
in the nature of a basket picnic, and
lunch will be served at the dining
pavilion, with free coffee for all. The
singing of "America" will follow
luncheon. There will be an address
by some selected speaker, and then
there will be a vocal selection by a
male quartette. The address of the
day will be by Judge C. D. Copeland
of Greensburg, and this will be fol-
lowed by another selection by the
quartette.

The permanent organization of an
association of the clan will then be
in order and upon the conclusion of
this, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds,"
will be sung by the assembly.
The athletic sports will not be for-
gotten and cash prizes will be award-
ed the winners in the following
events: Ladies' 50-yard race for all
ages; men's 75-yard dash; girls' 75-
yard dash, 10 to 14 years; boys' 100-
yard dash, 10 to 14 years; fat men's
50-yard race, boys' three-legged race,
25 yards; boys' sack race, 25 yards;
50-yard shoe and stocking race, and
ladies' egg and spoon race will con-
clude the program.

CHURCH REOPENING.
The Wesley Chapel Methodist
Episcopal Church will be reopened on
Sunday, September 14, with an all-
day meeting, opening at 8 o'clock. The
love feast will follow, and the regular
service will be conducted at 10 o'clock.
Dinner will be served on the
church grounds, and there will be an
open platform meeting in the after-
noon, lunch served and an evening
meeting. The church building has
been thoroughly repaired and re-
novated and all friends are invited to
be present and take part in these
meetings.

W. C. T. U. MEETING
The W. C. T. U. meeting will be held
at the home of Mrs. C. W. Hunter on
Market street on next Tuesday evening
at 7.30 o'clock. Delegates will be
elected to the State W. C. T. U. con-
vention to be held in Johnstown on
October 2-7. The reports will be
given of the county convention which
will be held in the Church of God at
Alvinton today and Friday. Com-
mittees will be appointed at that time
and plans will be made for the coming
year.

AT CONVENTION.
Chief Edward McClain and Council-
man Arthur D. Collins are in New
York this week attending the National
convention of the Pennsylvania State Fire-
men's convention. Afterward they
will go to Atlantic City and other sea
resorts for a couple of weeks.

A LUNCH SHOWER.
A lunch shower was given in honor
of Miss Jennie Carlson of New
Cummington a bride, at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. U. C. Pearson, west of
town on Saturday, at which about 50
guests had an enjoyable time. Miss
Carlson will marry Albert Hammer
of Pittsburg on September 12. Many
beautiful and useful presents were
given the bride to be, and a nice lunch
was served.

SOCIETY MEETS.
The twenty-second annual meeting
of the Woman's Missionary Society of
the Reformed Church is being held
this evening and tomorrow in Latrobe.
One of the speakers is Mrs. W. J. Blair
of Scottsdale, whose subject is "Young
People's Literature."

PTILIAN SISTERS MEET.
Mrs. Frank D. Orourke and Mrs.
George Wyle are in Reading this week
as delegates to the Ptilian Sisters
convention. They will also visit
Harrisburg and Gettysburg while on
their trip.

GOING TO SCHOOL.
Misses Helen Strickler, daughter of
Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Strickler, and
Helen Blay, daughter of Mrs. Ella
Blay will return for their second
year studies at the Indiana State
Normal on Monday. They will be ac-
companied by Misses Adeline Ander-
son, daughter of Mrs. Hester A.
Anderson, Zella Hartsfield, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hartsfield,
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W.
Hartsfield, and Helen Weyer, daugh-
ter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Weyer, who
enter the school. All are graduates
of the Scottsdale high school.

SHOWS ARE IN.
The Big Battle show got into
Benton this morning and prepared
for two performances today. The
show appears to be quite a good one,
and will doubtless draw well. Ever-
son also has a carnival this week, the
Hawthorn Company which showed in
Scottsdale recently and was the object
of some pointed criticism, being an
occupant of the more prominent
streets and alleys.

Out of Sorts

THAT IS, something is wrong with baby, but we can't tell
just what it is. All mothers recognize the term by the
lassitude, weakness, loss of appetite, inclination to sleep,
heavy breathing, and lack of interest shown by baby. These
are the symptoms of sickness. It may be fever, congestion,
worms, croup, diphtheria, or scarlatina. Do not lose a minute.
Give the child Castoria. It will start the digestive organs into
operation, open the pores of the skin, carry off the foetid
matter, and drive away the threatened sickness.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*



AUGUST LIBRARY REPORT SHOWS CIRCULATION GAIN

New Innovations are Becoming Pop-
ular; West Side Branch Will
Open Next Tuesday.

The report of the Carnegie Free
Library for the month of August sub-
mitted today by Miss Elizabeth Clark,
the librarian, shows a total circula-
tion of 3,172 the largest August cir-
culation in the history of the library.
The library was closed for repairs half
the month of August last year and as
the result the circulation was only
1,409. In August, 1911 the total cir-
culation was 2,699, the circulation of
August 1912 showing an increase of
663. During the month about 92
books dealing mostly with general
subjects were added.

Owing to the lack of room on the
first floor the small audience room on
the second floor has been fitted up
with shelves for the use of unbound
magazines and government documents
which will be placed this week. The
walls have been cleaned and the room
presents a very neat and cheerful ap-
pearance.

A new feature adopted by other li-
brarians is the clipping of all important
articles from several of the most re-
liable newspapers received at the li-
brary. These clippings deal with
topics of general interest and are
placed alphabetically in large en-
velopes.

A collection of interesting pictures
and portraits of especial interest to
the teachers has also been started and
the movement so far has met with very
good success.

Commencing with next Tuesday af-
ternoon the West Side Station will be
open during the winter on Tuesday
and Friday afternoons. The hours are
from 3.30 to 6.30 o'clock. Adults as
well as children will have the use of
the library.

It Will Pay You
To read our advertising columns
carefully. You will find
mentioned there every day

You can have a
youthful, beauti-
ful head of hair.
Just Use
**Hay's Hair
Heal**
To Gray hair it gives
renewed life and a natural
color. It eradicates dandruff.
Produces a thick healthy
growth. It is not
Money back if not satisfied.
50c and \$1.00 bottles. Sample bottle
free. Write for it and dealer's name.
Full size 50c bottle, 10c.
Graham & Co., New York, N. Y.

GRAHAM & CO.



Isn't it policy to buy your groceries and pro-
visions where you get the best at the most reason-
able prices? This model store is by far the best in
this city—a broad statement—but a true one. Every-
thing about it is clean, wholesome and reliable. Its
stocks represent most fully the best things to eat
from every quarter of the globe. Here are some
prices that should interest the economical.

SPECIAL.
For canning,
per bushel, \$2.25-\$2.50
Fancy Potatoes, per
bushel, 90c
Fancy Jersey Sweet
one-fourth peck, 10c
Two large cans Peas
at 25c
Three 10c packages
Raisins, 20c
Milk of all kinds, 3
large cans, 25c
Six small cans Milk
for 25c
Three dozen Sweet
Pickles, 25c
Three dozen Sour
Pickles, 25c
Large Bananas per
dozen, 10c and 15c

COME AND SEE ALL OTHER PRICES.

Connellsville Market
Both Phones.

FRIDAY : : : : : SATURDAY

Final Disposal Days Tomorrow and Saturday

All our Summer Garments Phenomenally Reduced to dispose of everything
in two days' selling.

Saturday we ring down the curtain on the selling of summer apparel. Everything has been re-priced for
the last clearaway—for its Final Disposal Day!

The fluctuations of style—slight or extreme, as they may be—make it essential that we dispose of all gar-
ments the same season they were purchased. And to assure a complete closing out tomorrow we've named the
most astonishing reduction of the year.

The sale begins at 9 o'clock in the morning—nothing sold before that time. This allows everyone ample
time to get here and choose from the fullest assortments. No final disposal goods charged, no lay-aways and
nothing exchanged after once bought.

In reading this ad. note quantities and prices

Detailed descriptions are omitted for the reason that we think all you're desirous of knowing is the fact that
all garments were bought for this season's business—not "sale goods," but our regular stocks of ready-to-wear
at prices incredibly low. Make every effort to be here promptly at 9 o'clock.

29 Women's Cloth Suits, values up to \$4.25
\$22.50, Final Disposal Price

Women's Serge Coats, values up to \$4.90
\$15.00, Final Disposal Price

Blues, blacks and tans. Just the right thing for
cool evenings.

Lingerie Dresses, for Final
Disposal Half Price

Beautiful dresses, all desirable materials and
styles, but mostly one or two of a kind.

Any trimmed hat in the
store, values to \$7.50,
disposal price 25c

Any untrimmed hat in
the store,
disposal price 10c

Children's Coats for School Wear at Half Price—
A splendid assortment, including all kinds of materials,
all sizes, just the garment for
school wear, at Half Price

Clean-up of Odds and Ends of Brassieres,
\$1.00 values at 39c

89c Black Sailor Hats,
disposal price 9c

Children's Hats, worth
upto \$1.50, disposal
price 25c

Final Disposal of Men's Furnishings

All remaining Straw Hats, values to \$3.00, 25c
Silk Shirts, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 values, \$1.49

\$1.50 Shirts, with soft cuffs and collars at 89c

25c Lisle Sox, black, blue, tan and gray, at 14c

75c Muslin Night Shirts at 55c

B. V. D. Union Suits, \$1.00 value, at 74c

All remaining 25c Underwear, broken lots, odds
and ends, etc., but good value, at 12 1/2c

Men's Soft Felt Hats in all desirable shapes and
colors, values up to \$3.00, disposal price 1.25

Matting Suit Cases, good looking, strong and dur-
able, disposal price 98c

Boys' 75c Knoc Pants, just the right weight for
fall school wear, disposal price 59c

Smart new Fall Suits
for Women, ready on the
Second Floor.

All Men's Summer Suits, valued to \$20.00, \$9.40

Splendid Suits in very desirable materials and
weights. Many of these suits just the right weight for
fall wear, and some would be comfortable for all winter,
disposal Day Price \$9.40

One lot of Men's Blue Serge Suits, broken lots, but
nearly all sizes, values to \$15.00,
disposal price \$8.90

Clean-Up of Odds and Ends of Corsets at Low Prices

Various lots of good Corsets are included in the
assortments. Long, short and medium length models,
in light summer fabrics. All sizes in the assortments,
and a multitude of styles, all are priced this way for
tomorrow's selling—

**\$1.00 Corsets
for 25c**

Arcade Theatre

Thurs. - Fri. - Sat.
Sept. 4, 5, 6

HAL HOYT

PRESENTS THE
Big Musical Comedy

ENTITLED

The Manicure Girls

INTRODUCING FUN
FOLKS.

FRANK TINNEY and
BERT SAUNDERS

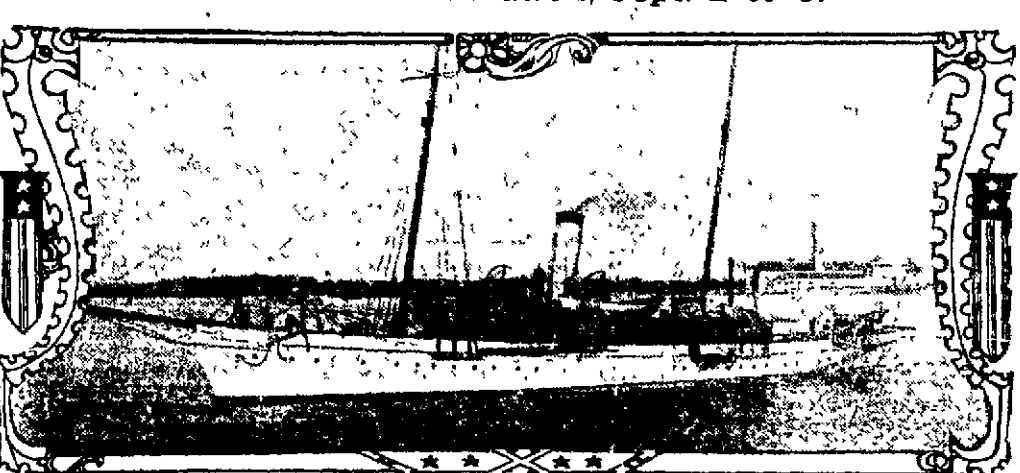
The boys who put U in Fun
and Fun in You.

Matinee Daily 2.45 - 10c
Evening 7.30 and 9 - 10c - 20c

Don't knock when you come
in and do the same going out.

READ THE COURIER

Where the Niagara Will Dock In Buffalo at the Perry
Centennial Celebration, Sept. 2 to 6.



THE millia gunboat, the Hawk, is New York state's representative in the fleet escorting the Niagara on her
triumphal tour of the great lakes. Among the conveying fleet are the Essex and the Wolverine. The Niagara
and her squadron are due to arrive at Buffalo, Tuesday, Sept. 2, and for the purpose of permitting visitors to
Buffalo during Perry centennial week, from Sept. 2 to 6, will dock at about the point shown in the accom-
panying photo, at the foot of Porter avenue.

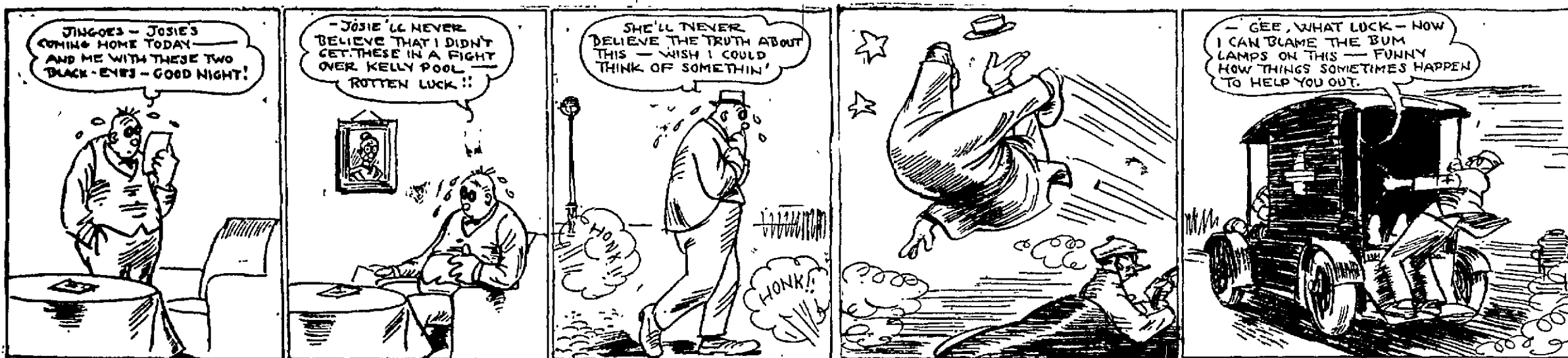
**\$Foundations\$
for Fortunes\$**

Are right here in the advertising
columns of this paper.
If what you're selling has merit,
ADVERTISE IT
An ad. will sell it for you

CONNELLSVILLE
CHAUTAUQUA
AUGUST 29 to SEPTEMBER 4.

By C. A. Voight

GINK AND DINK—Josie Surely Can't Find Fault With This Excuse.



PREVENT TYPHOID BY USING VACCINE

Method Insures Immunity for Three Years at Least.

ARE NO UNTOWARD RESULTS

Health Commissioner of Baltimore Vows All Medical Men to Immunize Their Patients from Dangerous Disease. Thousands of Persons Treated.

Health Commissioner Gorter of Baltimore has just sent out a circular to physicians in that city urging the use of anti-typhoid vaccine, which is of interest to the public everywhere. According to Dr. Gorter, "within a few years about 250,000 soldiers in the British, Japanese and United States armies and navies have been injected with this vaccine with no untoward results and with the reduction of typhoid morbidity more than 95 per cent."

Dr. Gorter recommends that "all members of a household in which there is a case of typhoid fever (save those who have had typhoid fever within the past five years) be urged to submit to immunization in order to protect the other members of the family not only from the case within the household, but also from the primary source of infection."

Text of the Circular. The circular is as follows: "The results obtained by the use of this vaccine in reducing the usual number of cases of typhoid fever in armies and navies of various countries have been published broadcast and with these all physicians are acquainted. We wish to remind you, however, that within a few years about 250,000 soldiers in the British, Japanese and United States armies and navies have been injected with this vaccine with no untoward results and with the reduction of typhoid morbidity more than 95 per cent."

"This vaccine is now being used as a preventive in many large cities, and it is a common practice among physicians to immunize members of families in whose household a case of typhoid fever exists. Since early in 1912 the department of health has been distributing free anti-typhoid vaccine to any citizen, provided the application is made through the family physician, because it must be administered by him. Thus far about 2,000 individuals have been immunized in Baltimore, who have suffered no harm therefrom and now are immunized against the fever for a period of not less than three years. The vaccine can be safely administered to all healthy individuals. Children particularly stand the vaccine very well. We see no reason why this vaccine should not be used as extensively and as freely as the preventive vaccine for smallpox."

"It is recommended that all members of a household in which there is a case of typhoid fever (save those who have had typhoid fever within the past five years) be urged to submit to immunization in order to protect the other members of the family not only from the case within the household, but also from the primary source of infection. Injection Quite Harmless."

"If it should happen that one of a household is already in the incubation period of typhoid fever the injection will do no harm, and, according to the small number of such cases reported in the literature, the opinion is held that such inoculations tend to shorten the duration of the disease and to prevent the more distressing symptoms. "Persons who are especially exposed to typhoid fever in institutions or who intend to travel or change their residence during the summer should also be urged by you to submit to anti-typhoid vaccine. Travelers and summer residents of country districts are exposed to a number of different supplies of water and milk, the source of which they know nothing, which multiplies the chances of infection, and frequently they return home with 'vacation typhoid.'"

"The value of anti-typhoid vaccine as a prophylactic in 'malingering and controlling epidemics' you are already acquainted with, and I merely call your attention to its successful use in Baltimore, England; Dublin, Ireland; Constantinople, and Memphis, Tenn. In

the latter city 30,000 inhabitants, including 517 children between the ages of one and five years, were immunized during the foods of 1912, after typhoid fever had made its appearance, thereby preventing what threatened to be a widespread epidemic of fever."

PANGOLINS OF AFRICA.

Curious Antelope That Train With the Owl and Bat. It is perhaps just as well to know what a pangolin is, although one is not likely to meet it outside of Africa or the London zoological gardens. The latter establishment has one of these rare mammals and is very proud of it. This specimen is of the particularly rare variety with the rather inelegant given name of "white bellied." The pangolin is a sort of anteater, whose body is covered with scales. Although it is a mammal, a stranger asked to make an offhand diagnosis would certainly call it a lizard.

The white bellied pangolin trains with the owl and bat and sleeps during the daytime. When sleeping it is rolled up into an object about the size of a large croquet ball, and in this position, owing to its plating of pointed scales, is about as easy to attack or handle as a hedgehog. The sharp pointed scales give it somewhat the appearance of an "animated fir cone." Its natural food appears to be white ants, but in captivity it thrives on chopped raw meat and eggs. It is arboreal and a wonderful climber with its clawed feet and prehensile tail.

It seems to have no value to the human race except as a curiosity, although perhaps the natives in Africa eat it, as they do most everything else that by any stretch of the imagination can be called edible—worms, ants, lizards, snakes, etc., and nauséum.—New York Post.

ENGLAND'S CURIOUS WELL.

Its Water Never at the Same Level For Two Consecutive Minutes. Two miles out from Settle, on the main road between that town and Ingleton, Yorkshire, England, there is to be found one of the most curious of natural phenomena in the shape of the famous oblong and flowing well of Giggleswick.

A small, unpretentious little structure, scarcely to be distinguished from the ordinary trough of water to be seen on many of our country roads, it is yet one of the most quaint and fascinating spectacles one could hope to see. As the name implies, the well has the nature of a tide. It ebbs and flows continually, though by no means with regularity. Sometimes the privileged traveler will see the oblong stone basin filled with clear water; then, even as he gazes into its pellucid depths, the water gradually sinks until the trough is half empty, or it may be more. There is rarely time to wonder at this strange thing, for with a rush and a whirl, the trough is again full. The ebb and flow continues with more or less marked effect, and the water is never at the same level for two consecutive minutes. Sometimes the outflow has scarcely begun before the basin again fills, but at other times the trough is almost emptied.—Wide World Magazine.

When Women Know Not Golf. A correspondent sends the Glasgow Herald some anecdotes of that period, not so long ago, when women knew nothing of golf. One lady, making sympathetic conversation at dinner, said to a keen golfer: "I often see you in your red coat. Do you need many dogs to play golf?" A younger lady said she knew exactly how the game was played. "They put what they call a caddie to hunt about in the grass till they find a round stone, and then they hit it into a rabbit hole." A third lady, who had evidently enjoyed a near view of the game, said: "It is played by two men. One is a gentleman and the other is a common man. The common man sticks a ball on a lump of dirt, and the gentleman knocks it off!"—Westminster Gazette.

Wasteful. Grasper is a very careful man—No. 1. He never allows any only daughter to marry a journalist. He always wastes one side of the paper. And still less should she wed a poet. He doesn't even go to the end of the line.—Exchange.

Few, but Costly. "Were there many doctors at the vaccination?" "Oh, not so many, only about \$100,000 worth."—Life.

TALE OF A TIGHTWAD.

Every Man Should Take to Heart the Moral It Points. We once knew a man who was too stingy to take the newspaper in his home town and always went over to borrow his neighbor's paper.

One evening he went his son over to borrow the paper, and while the son was on the way he ran into a large stand of beer, and in a few minutes his face looked like a summer squash. Hearing the agonized cries of the son, the father ran to his assistance and in doing so ran into a barbed wire fence, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a \$4 pair of trousers.

The old cow took advantage of the hole in the fence, got into the cornfield and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the stinging man's wife ran out of the house, upsetting a four gallon churn full of cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. She slipped on the cream and fell downstairs, breaking her leg and a \$10 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled cream into the parlor and ruined a \$400 parlor carpet. During the excitement the daughter eloped with the hired man, taking the family savings bank with them. The moral is that every man should be a subscriber to his home newspaper.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE GOLDEN HORSESHOE.

That Was the First Order Founded in This Country.

How many persons have ever heard of the Order of the Golden Horseshoe, the first order founded in America? In 1724, when Virginia extended from the Atlantic into the unknown west, few of her colonists had crossed the Blue Ridge or the Alleghenies. So full of dangers from savages and wild beasts and so full of natural difficulties was the passage of these terrible heights that Governor Spotswood, setting out to discover a pass, looked on the expedition as so hazardous that he took with him a guard of "soldiers, gentlemen and pioneers," armed and carrying provisions. These scaled the pass with great hardships and perils and returned after the governor had cut the name of King George on the rocks on the highest peak.

In then constituted the society, or order, of the Golden Horseshoe. Each man who had scaled this high pass was made a member of it, and to each one he presented a golden horseshoe. On the side was inscribed in Latin, "So It Pleases Him to Cross Mountains." Any man thereafter who could prove that he had read with his own eyes the name of the king on the height was entitled to become a member of this order.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Economical Hand Bag. "I want you to see my lovely new shopping bag," said a certain lady to a caller the other afternoon. "My husband gave it to me for my birthday, and it's simply grand. And it's so economical! You see, you open this and there are two compartments, and you open the compartments on this side and there is a little pocket in that, and you open the little pocket and there is a cute little pocketbook for change, with one side partitioned off for street car tickets."

Reported Verbatim. Very few speakers are precise and accurate enough to stand well in an absolutely verbatim report. I have come across a verbatim report of a wonderful question addressed by Lord Chief Justice Lyde to an accused person, written "A Man of Kent" in the British Weekly. If any reader can make head or tail of it, I should like to hear from him. Here is the question: "You took a man in the dark by the throat, that man that was guilty of such a thing, as when that you did let him go to call his companions to bring the money, bring fellows to you single; I would be glad to know whether in this case they would not have knocked you on the head and killed you?"

The Brighter Side. "Well," chuckled the optimistic failure, "I've got one satisfaction." "And what's that?" asked the sympathetic friend. "If I had succeeded I should probably have made a nuisance of myself telling people that I was a self-made man."—Detroit Free Press.

Minute "Movies" of the News Right Off the Reel

Kaiser Wilhelm has become a teetotaler, banning even grape juice.

A girl in Florida, Ill., who wore a silk skirt was remanded for examination as to her sanity.

The wealth of the negroes in the United States is estimated at \$700,000,000 and their land holdings at 20,000,000 acres.

Lord Strathcona is going to resign as Canadian high commissioner, but as he is only ninety-four he will wait until next year.

One of the largest inland wireless stations in the world will be established at the United States naval training station at Lake Bluff, Ill., at a cost of \$100,000.

The disappearance of the mustache in modern times is ascribed by an English philosopher to the influence of women, who with emancipation look with disfavor on that masculine adornment as a reminder of superiority.

MENUS OF THE FUTURE WILL HAVE ODD SOUND.

Many New Foods With Strange Names, but Good Taste.

Noted dashens, fried ptenal, entree of jubube, udo salad and breadfruit pudding will be a fair sample of the menu of the near future, according to David Fairchild, chief agricultural explorer in charge of the bureau of plant industry, United States department of agriculture.

According to Mr. Fairchild, his bureau within the last few years has experimented with more than 3,000 food products, none of which has ever before been produced in this country and many of which have never been produced before anywhere. In other words, the bureau of plant industry has out-Hurbanized Harbark.

The most notable success of the bureau, Mr. Fairchild says, has been with the dashen, which, according to the chief explorer's description, is a sort of cross between a potato, a cucumber and a Mexican bell pepper, looking a little like each.

The dashen grows to about three times the size of a large potato. It is oblong in shape, with queer bumps here and there which might pass for caricatured legs. It is striped like a zebra and boasts a luxuriant crop of long, coarse hair.

But for all its queer appearance, Mr. Fairchild says, it can be served in many of the ways common to both open and sweet potatoes and that it tastes better than either. Also, properly tended, its yield is larger and lasts all the year round.

The dashen is now being raised extensively in the extreme south and has recently been served at several notable New York and Washington banquets.

The dashen, the most successful freak vegetable after the dashen, looks very much like asparagus. It possesses the advantage, however, of being edible either as a cooked vegetable, eaten raw as a fruit or being served as the chief ingredient of a salad.

Ptenal is a Chinese cabbage, larger than the domestic kind. Its novelty lies in the fact that it can be cooked without giving off any odor.

BOTTLES CAUSE FIRES.

Forest Wardens Now Bury Them When Found in Woods.

Beer and whisky bottles, carelessly thrown to the ground in timbered areas, are apt to cause forest fires, according to the opinion of E. W. Ferris, state fire warden of Washington. Mr. Ferris recently said that fire wardens had been instructed to bury all bottles they saw in order that they may not act as a concentrating medium for the sun's rays and start fires in dry leaves and moss.

"I have had many reports of fires that undoubtedly started in this manner," said Mr. Ferris, "and I do not doubt in the least the opinion that there is danger from this source. It sounds odd, but undoubtedly it is true."

THAT RIB STORY A FAKE?

Adam Came Long After Eve, Denver Scientist Says.

Eve came before Adam, Dr. Harvey Wiley said Eve didn't spring from Adam's rib, and now comes Dr. Paul S. Hunter, secretary of the Colorado board of health, and goes still further to declare that Adam actually was the son of Eve.

"Eve came a long time ahead of Adam," said he recently, "ages and ages ahead of him. She was the only set to inhabit the earth for centuries. She bred the race, just as she still does, cared for it, fed it, sheltered it and, in fact, was the whole thing in the world making business. Biology proves this absolutely and incontrovertibly. "Adam, in point of fact, was created by Eve. Of course, man won't admit it. As he finally developed the stronger body and sufficient brute force to control things, he began to bow things and take credit for everything, even woman's creation."

PATRICK TO PRACTICE AGAIN.

Lawyer Convicted of Rice Murder Will Live in Oklahoma.

Albert T. Patrick, who spent ten years in the death cell at Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison after his conviction for the murder of William Marsh Rice, will engage in the practice of law in Tulsa, Okla. For several months Patrick has been engaged in oil field work as superintendent of the Milliken Oil company of St. Louis, of which his brother-in-law, John T. Milliken, is president.

According to Colonel Newell, secretary of the company, Patrick has made good. He is now in fine health. It is said he will specialize in oil field law.

GOOD BOYS WELL REWARDED.

Get Farms For Not Drinking and Smoking For Ten Years.

Ten years ago Ray and Jay Garnett, brothers, of Sioux City, Ia., pledged their word to their uncle, William E. Garnett, that they would not smoke, chew or drink intoxicating liquors until they reached their majority. The uncle promised a gift of importance in case they fulfilled their contract.

The period named in his promise has expired, and to hold up his share of the bargain William E. Garnett decided to the brothers a half section of valuable land in Cass county, Minn., share and share alike.

An Indignant Artist.

Haydon, the painter, was much disgusted when he visited London in 1810 at the time when two of his finest pictures were being shown at the Egyptian hall, and the public thronged into another room where General Tom Thumb was on view. "They rush by thousands to see Tom Thumb," wrote the disappointed painter in his diary. "Their eyes are open, but their sense is shut. It is an insanity, a rabies, a madness, a furor, a dream!" Another entry later on runs: "Tom Thumb had 12,000 people last week. R. Haydon 1334; the hint a little air. Exquisite taste of the English people!"

Browning's Pauline.

The first edition of Browning's "Pauline" was sold at auction for \$2,400, yet not only did Browning receive nothing for it originally, but he would have withdrawn it from print if it had been possible. Yet so highly did Rossetti think of this despised masterpiece that, not being able to find a copy elsewhere, he went to the British museum library and spent several laborious days copying it word for word.

Titanic Claims Now \$16,804,112.23.

New claims for loss of life, personal injuries and loss of property aggregating \$198,321.23, which, in accordance with a recent order made by Judge Singer in New York city, have lately been filed in the federal district court, raised the total of the damage claims pending against the Oceanic Steam Navigation company, limited (White Star line), in consequence of the Titanic disaster, to \$16,804,112.23.

Bartholdi's Last Work Unveiled.

The last work of Frederic Auguste Bartholdi, the sculptor of the statue of Liberty, has just been unveiled at Bolfort, France, with impressive ceremonies by Antoine Rulhiere, the French minister of justice. It is a monument commemorating the three sieges of Belfort in 1813, 1814 and 1870. It was left unfinished by Bartholdi and was completed by Louis Noel, one of his pupils.

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THE ISLAND OF THE STAIRS



By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

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PROLOGUE.

Here's a tale of the sea and the treasure tale, of long hid gems and bad men's guile, of perils on land and wave well met, 'spite storm and mullin's awful threat.

The way of a man with a maid is told as they voyage the seas in quest of gold—the man so brave and the maid so fair. For her sake naught he will not dare. From English fields to south sea shore their path they follow while billows roar, but it leads them safe to their goal at last, with their love and their treasure tightly clasped.

CHAPTER I.

Wherein I Tell the Duke Over the Dead.

I CANNOT say that I was greatly surprised when I stumbled across the body of Sir Geoffrey in the spinney, which is not for a moment meant to convey the impression that I was not shocked. I had expected that Sir Geoffrey would come to some such end; therefore I say that I was not surprised. But as I stood over him in the gray dawn, looking down upon him lying so quietly on his back with the hair on his forehead and his eyes closed, I felt a queer shiver run down my spine. I had never seen a dead man before, and I was not a little startled.

I guessed that he was dead enough, after all, that the dead had come, for there was not that look of pain or horror or fear which I have so often seen on the faces of the dead. But his features were calm and composed. He had not been dead long. As I bent over him I noticed that he had something in his left hand. A nearer look showed it to be an envelope. I drew it away and saw that it was addressed to Mistress Lucy. Thrusting it in the pocket of my coat I rose to my feet. At that instant I heard steps and voices. Now I had nothing on earth to fear from anybody. The death of Sir Geoffrey was too obviously a suicide for any one to accuse me even if there had been any reason on earth for blaming me under suspicion. The letter which I carried in my pocket addressed to Mistress Lucy would undoubtedly explain everything there was to explain. Something, however, moved me to seek concealment. I am a sailor, as you will find out, and can not quickly in an emergency by a sort of instinct.

Sir Geoffrey lay on the side of the path through the spinney, and beyond him the coppice thickened. The path twisted and turned. From the sound of the footsteps I judged that men were coming along it. I instantly stepped across the body and concealed myself behind a tree trunk in the leafy foliage of the undergrowth. I could see without being seen and hear as well. I did not expect that any of the guests of the castle would make their appearance at that hour. The footsteps stopped. Two men, one of whom had been pointed out to me as Baron Lufidon, in the lead, followed by another who was strange to me, suddenly appeared. A voice which I recognized as Lufidon's at once exclaimed in a whispering tone:

"By gad, he's done it! Here's a pretty affair!"

"Oh, I don't know," said the second; "it might be worse."

"Worse for him? Great heavens, man, he's dead!"

"Worse for us?"

"What do you mean? I don't understand."

"He might have shot himself before we picked him up."

"Oh, I see!"

The two stopped a little nearer. The first, Lufidon, said to the second, who was a young man with a high forehead and a keen eye, "The poor wretch of the castle, best over-

I towered above both of them, and I have no doubt that I could have made good my boast. The man had the courage of his race and station. He faced me undaunted, his hand on his sword hilt.

"Would you rob me of mine own?" he asked calmly.

"I might do so, and with justice," I replied. "You had no hesitation in robbing the living or the dead."

"Foul!" cried the first man, "it was in fair play; we risked each what we had, and Sir Geoffrey lost."

"Yes; I see," I replied. "Having paid with everything else, he had to throw away his life. I heard what you said. You wonder how Mistress Wilberforce is to learn the situation. You wonder who is to tell her. I will."

"That is good; well thought of," said the drawer with amazing assurance. "If could not tell her, I wished it better. You are doubtless some servant of the house?"

"I am no man's servant," I interrupted in some heat.

"Somebody born on the place who probably cherishes a yokel's humble admiration for the lady of the manor," I flushed like a girl at this. I never was good at the dissimulation that goes on in polite society.

"Tell her," my man said, "he cried, 'tell her that she is a beggar and her father a suicide and that I have all her property without her. She can go to your arms. She is not meet for the Duke of Arcester.'"

So this was Arcester! I had heard of him, as I had of Lufidon, two of the most debauched, unprincipled rakes, silver, fortune hunters, gamblers, men about town, in all England. I stepped closer to him and struck him with the palm of my hand. His sword was out on the moment, but before he could make a pass I wrenched it from him, broke the blade over my knee and buried the two pieces into the coppice.

"I can match you with swords," said I. "I have fought with men, not monkeys in my day all over the world, and I know the use of the weapon, but I would not demean myself, being no honest man though no gentleman, by crossing blades with such a ruffian."

"By God," cried the man, "I will have you hang from the mill pond. I will clap you in jail. I will—"

"You will do nothing of the sort," said I. "There is no man on the estate who would not take my part against yours, especially when I repeat what you have said about Mistress Lucy."

"And who would believe you?" queried the duke, whose anger was at a frightful height in being thus braved.



"Don't draw that little spit!" and insulted. In his agitation he tore at his neck cloth. "I would be your word against mine, and—"

"For the matter of that, my word will not be uncorroborated," I interrupted swiftly.

"What do you mean?"

"By gad," said Lord Lufidon, "you are right to appeal to me and you were right to strike Arcester. I'm sorry for the girl and for Sir Geoffrey and ashamed for my friend!"

"Would you turn against me in this?" cried the duke.

"I certainly would."

"God," whispered his grace hotly, fumbling at the empty sheath, "I wish I had my sword!"

"There is Sir Geoffrey's sword," said Lord Lufidon, who did not lack courage, clutching his own blade as he spoke and making as if to draw it.

"No," said I, master of the situation as I meant to be, "there will be no more fighting over the dead body of Sir Geoffrey. You and Lord Lufidon will settle your differences elsewhere."

"On second thought, there will be no further settlement," said Lufidon, regaining his coolness and thrusting back into its scabbard his half drawn blade. "His grace and I are in too many things to make a permanent difference between us possible."

"I thought so," I replied.

"By gad," laughed Lufidon, "I like your spirit, lad! Who are you and what are you?"

"The late gardener's son."

"Do they breed such as you down here in these gardens?"

"As to that I know not, my lord. I am a sailor. I have commended my own ship and made my own fortune. I come back here between cruises because I am devoted to—"

"The woman!" sneered the duke. And I marvelled at the temerity of the man, seeing that I could have choked him to death with one hand.

"Mention her name again," I cried, "and you will lie beside your victim yonder!"

"Right!" said Lufidon approvingly. "I come back here because I am fond of the old place; it is my home. My people have served the Wilberforces for generations. Their fortunes and mine lie together in the churchyard around the hill yonder. You can't understand devotion like that," said I, turning to the duke. "And it is not necessary that you should."

"And indeed what is necessary for me, pray?" he sneered.

"That you leave the place at once."

"Without speech with any one. There is a good inn at the village. I will take it upon myself to see that your servants pack your mules and follow you there at once."

"I will not be ordered about like this!" protested the duke.

"Oh, yes, you will," said Lufidon. "The advice he gives is good. We have nothing more to do here. Don't be a fool, Arcester. You have got everything you wanted in this game, and it is only just that you should pay a little for it. What's your name, man?"

"Never mind what it is."

"Are you ashamed of it?"

"Hampden!"

"Hampden, you may not be a gentleman," said Lufidon, "but you are a man, and here is my hand on it! He had played a man's part so I clasped it."

And so they went down the path, leaving me not greatly relishing my triumph, for I had to tell Mistress Lucy all that had happened.

The secret of my lady's riding coat as she galloped up the tree covered road attracted my attention. I quickened my pace, and we arrived at the steps of the hall at the same instant. She was alone, for she had evidently chosen to ride unaccompanied.

I stood silent before her with that curious dumbness I generally experience when first entering her presence, until she drew rein sharply. She was a little thing compared to me—indeed, small compared even to the average woman, but in one sense she was the blaziest thing I had ever confronted. I was almost afraid of her! I who feared nothing else. What she thought of me was of little moment to her.

It was Mistress Lucy's regular habit to ride in morning gaiter every day. It was that usual custom that caused her to look so fresh and young and beautiful, that put the color in her cheek and the sparkle in her eye.

She nodded carelessly, yet kindly, to me. It was her habit, that careless kindness. When she was a little girl and I had been a great boy we had played together familiarly, but that was long since over. Then she looked about for a groom. The steps that led to the terrace were deserted. Sir Geoffrey of late had grown slack in the administration of affairs on account of his troubles, and no one was present. Mistress Lucy stared at me, frowning.

CHAPTER II.

Wherein I Break the News.

"MASTER HAMPDEN," said Mistress Lucy at last, "since nobody else seems to be about, suppose you attempt the task."

She looked her little foot from the stirrup and thrust it out toward me. I am nothing of a horseman. I was very shy of a horseman, and I have a sailor's awkwardness with horses. Naturally, I did not know how a lady should be dismounted. I stepped over to her, seized her about the waist with both hands, lifted her bodily from the saddle and set her down gently on the gravel. She looked at me very quietly and gave a faint shriek as her weight came upon my arms. Indeed, I have no doubt that I held her tightly.

"I dare say there is not a man among my father's friends or mine who could have done that," Master Hampden, said she smiling a little and looking flushed and excited.

"It is no great feat," said I stupidly enough. "I have lifted bigger!"

"Women!" flushed out Mistress Lucy, slightly frowning up at me.

"Things," I replied.

"It amazes me," she said. "I have never been dismounted that way before. However, you always were stronger than most men, even as a boy. There seems to be no groom about. The place is wretchedly served. Will you take my horse to the stable?" she asked me.

That was a certain matter to me in that respect. If I had not shown her how strong I was in all probability she would have thrown me and the horse, and with a nod toward the stables to indicate her wishes, would have left me without a word.

"Have you seen my father this morning?" she asked as I paused before her.

"No luck would have it, while she spoke a sleepy groom came round the house. I stung the reins to him, bade him take the horse away and turned to my lady.

"Madam," said I, my voice thickening and choking. "I have seen your noble father this morning."

There was something in my voice and manner, great stupid fool that I was, that instantly appalled her so that something was wrong. With one swift step she was by my side.

"Where?"

"In the spinney."

"What does he there at this hour?"

"Nothing."

"I don't understand."

"Sir Geoffrey?"—I began reeling my brains what to say next and how to convey the awful tidings.

She made a sudden stop or two in my direction, then turned toward the coppice, her suspicions fully aroused.

But now I ventured upon a familiarity—that is, I turned and caught her arm.

"I will see him myself," she began resolutely.

"Madam," said I swiftly, "you cannot."

"Master Hampden," she said, "something dreadful has happened."

I nodded.

This was breaking it gently with a vengeance, but what could I do? She always did twist me around her little finger, and I was always more or less helpless before her. I admit that I am still, for that matter, although she will not have it so.

"What is it? Is my father—what is he doing in the spinney? He never rides at this hour?"

"Mistress Wilberforce," I said, "you come of a brave stock, and the time for your courage is now."

"Is my father dead?" she asked, after a sudden, awful stillness.

I nodded while she stared at me like one possessed.

"Killed in a duel?" she whispered.

I shook my head.

"Killed?" said I, "he died by his own hand."

"Oh, my God!" she cried, clapping her hands to her face and reeling back.

I caught her about the waist. She had no knowledge that she was held or supported. Of course, all her interest and attention were elsewhere. She did not weep or give way otherwise. She was a marvelous woman, and her self-control and control amazed me. For I knew how she had loved her father.

"When? Why?" she gasped out.

"I was early awake," I answered, "and I did not tell her it was my habit to see her gallop off for that morning ride—and I heard a shot in the spinney. I hurried there and found Sir Geoffrey."

"Let us go to him."

"No," said I. And I marvelled to find myself assuming the direction as if I had been on the deck of my own ship. "That you cannot. It is no sight for your eyes. I am coming to the castle to tell you and to send the servants to fetch him. Meanwhile you go into the hall and summon your women and—"

"I will do what you say, Master Hampden," she whispered very small, very forlorn, very despairing. "My father! My dear, good father!"

She turned, and I, still supporting her, we mounted the steps of the terrace. Suddenly she stopped, freed herself and faced me.

"Lord Lufidon and the Duke of Arcester," she explained, "they are staying in the castle. They must be notified."

"Madam," said I, "they already know it."

"And why, then, have they left the duty of telling me to you? Where are they? Summon them at once!"

"They are gone!" I blurted out, my rage at the duke reviving.

"Gone?"

"Having won everything from Sir Geoffrey, they have left him alone in his death!" I retorted bitterly.

"Impossible!"

"I ordered them off the place," I said bluntly.

"You?" she flashed out imperiously.

"And who gave you the power to dismiss my father's friends?"

"I heard what they said, being hidden myself."

"And what did they say?"

"It concerned you, mistress."

"The Duke of Arcester," she promptly began, "is my betrothed husband. I will hear no calumny against him."

"Madam," I said, "your engagement is broken."

"Broken?" she cried in amazement.

"The duke declared himself too poor to marry the penniless child of a disgraced man—his words, not mine, believe me."

She turned so white and reeled so that I caught her again. I even shook her while I cried roughly:

"You must not give way."

"It is a lie, a dastardly lie!" she panted out at last.

"It is God's truth," said I. "He repudiates you."

"No man could be so base," she protested. "He swore that he loved me."

"I would it were otherwise, madam, but he is gone, leaving that message for you."

"And he made you his messenger?"

"I volunteered."

"Because he is a low coward."

"And you stood by and let him insult me, your patron's daughter, your mistress?"

I told her what had happened in the spinney.

"In all that," she said in a certain strained way, "you acted as a loyal servant of the house, and I thank you."

"I am to give orders to have his baggage sent to the inn at once," said I. "And Lord Lufidon?"

"He came to your defense as if he were still the gentleman he had once been. But he gave hence with his friend. His baggage will also follow him."

"I will attend to that for them both," said Mistress Lucy, growing strangely and firmly resolved again, and even I could guess the tremendous constraint she put upon herself. "Enough of Arcester. I am well rid of him and of his companions. Summon the servants to bring my father's body to the castle. I suppose the coroner will have to be notified."

"Yes," said I; "I will attend to that."

"Of all my friends," said she piteously, "you seem to be the only one left, Master Hampden."

"I have been your faithful servant since, Mistress Lucy," I answered as I ushered her into the hall.

I delivered my little mistress to her woman, who came at my call, and then I summoned the butler and steward and told them what had happened. In a moment all was confusion. They brought the body of Sir Geoffrey back to the castle, which was no longer his. As the duke had said, it was mortgaged to its full value. Everything that he could get his hands on had been sacrificed to his passion for play. After the inquest and after a due interval for decent respect for the dead

there was a great funeral, of course, during which what little ready money there was available was of necessity spent. The gentry came for miles around. Even Lufidon was there in the background, although Arcester had the decency to keep away. I was there, too, finding a place among the upper servants of the household. I happened to be immediately back of Mistress Lucy. From under her veil she shot a forlorn, grateful look at me as she came in.

Sir Geoffrey, except Mistress Lucy, was the last of his race. The drive, she old stock had at last been reduced to this one slender slip of a girl. Kith or kin, save of the most distant, she had none, nor did she enjoy much acquaintance. She had never been formally introduced to society. Sir Geoffrey had loved her and had been kind enough to her in his closest and most intimate way, but she had been left much alone since the death of her mother some years before, and she had grown up under the care of governesses and tutors. The neighboring gentry had assembled with much show of sympathy, but I knew that Mistress Lucy felt very much alone, and I rather gloried in the position which made me, humble though I was, her friend.

It was over soon enough—the show and parade. No one spoke to me save Lord Lufidon.

"You seem to be a man of sense, Master Hampden," he whispered, drawing me apart after it was all over, "and I noticed the way Mistress Wilberforce looked at you when she first came in. I have still unspoken some of the proceeds of our last bout at the table with her father that could be conveyed to the lady, and—"

"She would burn her hand off rather than accept anything," said I promptly.

"You speak with authority?" he asked, looking at me strangely.

"I have known her from a child," said I, "and her father before her. It is not in the breed to take favors, and—"

"But this is restitution, although we won it fairly. Sir Geoffrey was the most reckless and even the most foolish gambler I ever played with. We took advantage of that, but there was no cheating, no, as I am a gentleman."

"Under the circumstances, then," said I, "there is nothing further to be said."

"But what will the poor girl do?" he persisted.

I shook my head. I did not know how to answer that question, for I did not know what she would do. Nevertheless I was touched and pleased with his interest.

"Aunt Jane Harman's Pickles." One gallon of cucumbers cut small; one gallon green tomatoes, quartered; half a gallon of onions, steamed; two heads of cauliflower, steamed; half dozen green peppers; scald in strong salt brine and let stand from one to two days.

Mrs. Grant's French Pickle. Slice into a stoneware or earthen jar a pack of green tomatoes and six large Mexican onions. Pour over them a cupful of salt. Let stand for twenty-four hours and strain off the liquid. Dissolve three pounds of sugar in a quart of good elder vinegar. Add a quarter of a pound of white mustard seed, loose, and one teaspoonful each of ground ginger and cloves; two teaspoonfuls of mustard and one of cayenne pepper. Turn in the tomatoes and onions and cook gently for about fifteen minutes, then pack in glass or stoneware jars.

Capital Mixed Pickles. One peck green tomatoes, ten onions, ten sweet green peppers, chopped all together and fine; one cup salt mixed through them. Let stand over night. Drain and press out all the liquid and put into a porcelain lined kettle with a pound of brown sugar, half a cup fresh grated horseradish, a tablespoonful each ground black pepper, mustard, celery seed and whole of white mustard seed. Cover with good vinegar and boil gently for an hour.

Sandwich Fillings. Ripe bananas, mashed, seasoned with lemon juice and sweetened to taste, make a hearty sandwich filling. The bread on which this filling is spread should be only lightly buttered.

A sandwich filling with a flavor which puzzles is made by mixing half a cupful of grated maple sugar with a cupful of a cupful of chopped roasted peanuts and a tablespoonful of sweet cream. This filling is delicious on either brown or white bread.

Fish sandwiches are appetizing. Fish paste is now sold ready for use either in glass jars or tubes. It may also be prepared at home by freezing any cold cooked fish from bones and skin and mincing it. It should then be mixed to a paste with highly seasoned mayonnaise. If the fish is only a good deal of lemon juice, vinegar or chopped cucumbers may be used.

Cream of Onion Soup. Slice sufficient white onions to measure one and a half cupfuls. Heat two tablespoonfuls of butter in a large pan, add the onions and cook slowly, sinking now and then until the onions are tender, but hardly beginning to color. Sprinkle over them two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until absorbed. Add gradually one quart of hot milk, stirring that it may thicken evenly. When at the boiling point season, draw to one side and let simmer ten minutes. Rub through a sieve, return to the fire and serve hot.

Caramel Custard. Put two tablespoonfuls sugar into a small saucepan and stir it until it becomes quite brown, then pour it into a plain pudding mold. Butter the sides of the mold. Beat the eggs with four tablespoonfuls of sugar together and mixed well, then add one pint milk and one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Pour into mold, cover with buttered paper, steam gently for one hour. Turn out and serve hot or cold.

Encouragement. Jack—I am afraid that if I ask you to be my wife you will treat my proposal as a joke. Molly—But all jokes are not rejected, Jack.

Great men exist that there may be greater men.

Effective Method. Mrs. Nevred (to dear friend)—What's the secret of getting a new gown out of hubby after he refuses once? Mrs. Wiley—if at first you don't succeed cry again.—Judge.

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Cookery Points

Preserving Pickles. In pickling vegetables and fruits the first idea is to employ a means of preserving these foods for a considerable length of time, generally until the winter, when there is a scarcity or utter lack of fresh fruits and green vegetables. For this purpose salt or acid liquor is used. In vinegar pickles the addition of spices and sugar aid in preserving and increasing the palatableness of pickles. The sweeping condemnation against all pickles and condiments is ill advised and misleading to those who depend on authoritative and official information in the line of dietetics, says Lida Ames Willis.

There is a large class of persons who should avoid pickles or the use of acids of any kind. Nature or the abnormal condition of the system will not tolerate the danger of indulgence by the discomfort caused by too much acidity in the stomach. Do not eat pickles unless you crave them, and if after eating them, as an accessory, not in a large quantity, you feel no ill effect, but, on the other hand, assimilate your food properly, you may consider pickles as wholesome in your individual case at least.

(Note)—In all vegetable pickles, catsup and sauces the addition of fresh grated horseradish will add greatly to the "goodness" and preserve the vinegar, preventing any mold.

Dressing For the Pickles. One gallon elder vinegar, a dozen tablespoonfuls mustard or a jug of French mustard, two cupfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of turmeric powder, one large cupful of flour wet with little cold vinegar; put into the boiling vinegar, boil five minutes and then pour over the thoroughly drained pickles. These are the finest mixed pickles you ever made. If you like string beans in pickles put in two quarts, steamed and cut in thin pieces. The turmeric powder gives the rich yellow color.

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COKE PRICES FIRM AT \$2.50 DESPITE CUT RATE RUMORS

The Predicted Demand for Prompt Coke Falls to Make Its Appearance.

HOTSETTER MARKET INVASION

Not Disturbing Because Manufacturers Hold at Market Price; Big Iron Quota; No Confirmation of Steel Corporation's Reported Purchase.

From The Weekly Courier.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 3.—There are more rumors of cut prices on Connellsville furnace coke but the trade at large has been entirely unable to run down these rumors to actual sales or firm quotations at less than \$2.50 as applied to standard grade coke. There has been additional tonnage for September placed at this figure, although there remain several uncovered consumers.

Prompt coke has not shown the demand which was predicted in some quarters for this week. It appears that full provision was made for any possible shortage in shipments at the beginning of this week, on account of the holiday, and there is no complaint of consumers not having adequate supplies. There were fairly heavy sales last week of prompt coke chiefly for this week's delivery, at \$2.50.

The fact that the furnace coke output of the Hotsetter-Connellsville Coke Company, a steel corporation interest, has been on the market for August and September, has attracted notice since the announcement in the columns of The Weekly Courier last week. This coke, amounting to some 28,000 or 30,000 tons a month, was quietly sold during the first week in August for August shipment, without the trade at large learning the fact, and for September a very large percentage has now been sold, with the balance now under negotiation. All sales and quotations for this coke have been at the full price of \$2.50.

Further restriction of coke production is scheduled for this week, even though there has been little if any free coke of late available in the market, and thus the operators seem to have the situation very well in hand. Prospects in the steel industry are in the direction of more activity.

The market remains quite as follows:

Prompt furnace\$2.50
Contract furnace\$2.50
Prompt foundry\$2.50
Contract foundry\$2.50

The above quotations are for standard grade. There are very few cut rates being offered for coke but there is question about these rumors, as consumers would hardly purchase as they are doing at the full price of \$2.50 if acceptable coke were really available in important lots at less.

The local pig iron situation is extremely quiet. There is very little inquiry, and sales are light, except as to small lots of foundry iron. At the same time quotations are very firmly maintained, and there is no showing of a decided advancing tendency. Based upon present costs of coke and ore, the merchant furnace are clearly unable to make pig iron at lower figures without losing money. Minimum quotations are as follows: Bessemer, \$15.25, basic, \$16; malleable, \$15.25; No. 2 foundry, \$16; gray forge, \$15.50; all at Valley furnace, 50 cents higher delivered Pittsburgh.

The report from the east that the United States Steel Corporation had bought a large tonnage of Bessemer iron made no confirmation in the local trade, and is probably entirely erroneous. The Bessemer market has been showing a strength of its own, however, since the security became apparent recently, and the advance of 25 cents two or three weeks ago may be followed by some further rise up to \$11.50, but has been sold right along at \$14.

The pig iron average computed by W. F. Snyder & Company from actual sales in the market are announced for August at \$15.657 for Bessemer and \$14.045 for basic, both at Valley furnace. Compared with the July average there is an advance of 25 cents in Bessemer but a decline of 18 cents in basic. The July computation involved about 52,000 tons of Bessemer and 27,000 tons of basic, while the August tonnage were somewhat less, a little over 40,000 tons of Bessemer and about 20,000 tons of basic.

MORE HOPEFUL FEELING EXISTS IN STEEL CIRCLES

The Market Is Wide Open But Stronger and More Promising From the Seller's Standpoint.

From The Weekly Courier.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—The American Metal Market and Daily Iron & Steel Report will review the steel and iron market tomorrow morning as follows:

The beginning of September has brought no material change in the actual market, but there is a much more hopeful feeling through the buying as well as the selling trade, due to the strength the market has shown in the past two months when nothing good was expected. The vital fact at the moment is that consumption has been maintained at the full rate, while with the advent of fall buying a more or less scale in the perfectly natural order.

There is a wide open market on practically all steel products, with prices quoted by the various sellers in accordance with the state of their order books and the desirability of the particular order quoted upon. There are few clear cut quotations to be seen in the market throughout. Last week prices became fairly quotable at a dollar a ton decline, or at \$1.00, while this week shapes are similarly quotable at \$1.00, but in each product there are many quotations made at \$1.05, while some would be quoted at \$1.10. In some instances, however,

Hero of the New Haven Railroad Wreck And Scenes Depicting the Awful Disaster



One of the heroes of the latest disaster on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, near New Haven, Conn., when over a score were killed and nearly fifty injured, was Henry R. Mooney. He was in charge of about seventy boys who were returning from Camp Colchester, in Monmouth County, N. J., of which he is manager. They were in the Pullman Chisholm, third from the end, which was overturned after the two rear Pullmans were demolished. Mooney's calmness prevented a panic as the heavily loaded wooden Pullman Chisholm was left of the two rear cars of the New Haven express, showing how complete was the destruction of the cars.

CAMPERS RETURN

Then They Compose an Ode to Last Campaign.

The Keystone Camping Club, Incorporated, of Pittsburgh, has returned after a three weeks camping and fishing trip into the wilds of Canada. The boys report unusual success and proved their statement and ability by returning with a large number of bass, pike and pickerel taken from the waters of the French river, the largest of which weighed 12 pounds.

The party was composed of 23 members among whom were Henry Porter, Connelville; Harry Shipe, Uniontown; A. L. Manning, Henry; James L. E. Hurd, James Denison, W. M. Dunn, R. A. Neville and G. E. Moore, all of Dawson.

One of the most exciting and interesting incidents of the trip was a day's search for one of the party who became bewildered and completely lost himself in the wilds of Elzevir-Mille Island. On account of heavy forest fires on both ends of this island, the animal life was driven to the vicinity of his wanderings, driving him to anxiety and unrest when darkness began to settle. After a long and diligent search extending far into the night, he was found completely exhausted on a lonely slope three miles from camp.

After his safe return one of the members composed the following song:

HO! MAUD.
There was a man and we called him Maud.
He started out with his gun and rod,
HO MAUD!
He was feeling frisky, happy and gay,
And from his pals he went astray,
And wandered through the woods all day.
Sing tra, la, la, la, la, la, la.
When evening came he lost the trail,
HO MAUD!
He shivered and shook and his face grew pale,
HO MAUD!
For the camp he then began to trot,
Five times he ended at the same old spot.
When he tried to the shore he got,
Sing tra, la, la, la, la, la, la.
In the woods the boys did go and called, HO MAUD!
From the boats on the river they loudly howled HO MAUD!
For when we began to give up hope,
We found him on a lonely slope,
He'll go out no more without a rope,
Sing tra, la, la, la, la, la, la.
We'll hear that all again no more,
HO MAUD!
Over the peaceful waters like a lion's roar, HO MAUD!
He said the truth to you I'll tell,
In 1911 I'll wear a bell,
At then all you suckers can go to—
Sing tra, la, la, la, la, la, la.

RANDOM CURRENTS BLAMED FOR MANY MINE EXPLOSIONS

Startling Discovery May Result in Fewer Premature Blasts.

GREENSBURG MAN MAKES TESTS

Following the meeting of the Kentucky Mining Institute of last fall there was published in the columns of this periodical the substance of a talk made to the institute by Prof. C. J. Norton, chief of the department of mine inspection of Kentucky, in which he related the observation of stray electric currents in a mine that had been instituted in an effort to discover why an explosion had occurred without the fuse having been inserted. Fortunately the man who was at the face of the workings at the time was not killed, and was therefore able to relate exactly what had occurred and how the explosion had come to take place, says the Coal and Coke Operator.

This investigation was made by men whose scientific attainments are of a high order, and the results of this article prior to its publication in these columns while undergoing the necessary editorial preparation by W. L. Elwood, chief of the chemical laboratory of the Kentucky Coal & Coke Company, Greensburg, so interested him that he began a series of investigations on his own behalf in the several mines of that and other companies. In an early issue of this year we published an article from the pen of Mr. Elwood, who has since been intermittently continuing his investigations, and who now writes:

"For many years coal mining has been carried on all over the world, and for just so many years have accidents been occurring, some of which are explained with satisfaction, but many are passed over with the time-worn excuse—'blow-out shots,' etc. 'At last the mining world is to be awakened by a new discovery—stray electric currents they certainly are, for they move through the coal entirely beyond the control of man, at times appearing with such force as to explode a shot prematurely.'

"Many months of personal research have tended to convince me beyond all doubt, as the vast importance of this discovery, and I feel that when the facts from this investigation are placed before the mining men of the country, there will be no uncertainty in their following me in my belief.

"The current is positive, the cord seemingly acting as a storage battery. All coils do not excite the same properties in this respect, and, from experience, I do not think it difficult to detect the active areas. It is, therefore, certainly reasonable to argue that, while a charge of powder is being placed in a hole by the use of a needle it is possible for currents, such as above described, to travel down the needle and fire the charge prematurely."

"Read the opening chapters of our new serial story in this issue.

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Scores Yesterday.
Cincinnati 3; Pittsburgh 1.
Philadelphia 4; Brooklyn 3.
Boston 2; Philadelphia 3.
Boston 2; New York 1.
Chicago 7; St. Louis 2.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	41	41	.500
Philadelphia	37	45	.450
Chicago	37	45	.450
Pittsburgh	36	46	.438
Boston	34	48	.413
Brooklyn	33	49	.400
Cincinnati	34	48	.413
St. Louis	33	49	.400

Today's Schedule.

St. Louis at Philadelphia (2).
Brooklyn at New York (2).
Philadelphia at Boston.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Scores Yesterday.

Philadelphia 1; Washington 1.
New York 11; Boston 4.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	37	45	.450
Cleveland	37	45	.450
Washington	37	45	.450
Chicago	37	45	.450
Boston	37	45	.450
Detroit	37	45	.450
St. Louis	37	45	.450
New York	37	45	.450

Today's Schedule.

Boston at Philadelphia (2).
Detroit at Cleveland.
New York at Washington.
Chicago at St. Louis.

BUREAU OF MINES TITLE CLEAR

Title to Mingo High School Site No Longer Clouded.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The last obstacle in the way of the exchange of properties and the establishment of the Bureau of Mines in Pittsburgh was removed in an opinion of the Attorney General to the Secretary of the Interior yesterday. For a time the so-called "squinting" of the Pittsburgh Junction railroad upon a strip of the Mingo high school site threatened to defeat the change and prevent the passing of a good title to the National Government.

The Attorney General yesterday ordered changes in the deeds of exchange which will be made at once in Pittsburgh and in the War Department, and the whole transaction consummated within a week or two.

Congressman Burke is assured that Congress will follow this with ample appropriations for new buildings and the most complete equipment of any bureau of mines in the world.

Aged Johnstown Woman Dies.

Mrs. Elizabeth Shoemaker, 88 years old, died Monday night at her home in Johnstown from injuries suffered from a fall Monday morning. Deceased was born and reared in Somerset county. Her husband was Elizabeth Lambert.

The News is Good and the Goods are Back of It

The Interesting Dry Goods Store

With its many sections specializing on piece-goods, things for personal adornment and utility, and accessories for the home, is rapidly filling up with dependable merchandise for the new season.

This department is a live one and in the hands of capable people alert to the best interests of their patrons.

Big business goes on daily at this distributing point of vouched for merchandise—big business gained through the people's preference for quality goods of assured fashionableness and certain dependability.

Welcome everybody!

A Billowy Flood of RUFFLINGS

Is ready in the Dry Goods Store, for the onslaught. Rufflings are the most used bits of airy fineness that decorates women's apparel. Nothing but ruffling—correct ruffling—can give that finished appearance to millinery's toilette.

White, ecru and cream in plain and fancy nets in all the different widths to match—25c to \$1.50 a yard.

The variety in the dress, and the stock the largest that so far, has come into the Dry Goods Store.

New Dress Goods Are Coming Out to Be Seen

We remember how many women start their fall tailoring and dressmaking early, and accordingly we are getting ready for their visits.

New serges, whipcords, diagonals and poplins are here in black, navy and all the favored suit and dress colors, \$1.00 and \$1.50 a yard.

OCTOBER PATTERNS.

OCTOBER EMBROIDERY PATTERNS. PICTORIAL REVIEW FASHION SHEETS. The Fall Quarterly—25c—Pattern Included.

A Gathering of New Suits For Women and Girls Getting Fall Wardrobe Ready

Everybody is eager to know what the new fall styles and fabrics and colors are going to be, and is correspondingly tired of summer clothes.

For the girl going away to school

For the woman visiting in Connellsville.

For the woman who depends on us—is a remarkable assemblage of the new styles in suits, dresses and waists that can be seen in town today.

Cutaway, drapskirt suits with collars, cuffs and belts of fancy silk, velvet, self-material and fur. The materials are: Diagonals, whipcord, pebbled eponge, cheviot, matlasse, canton crepe, two-tone mixtures, granite cloth, broadcloth and wool rep.

The leading colors are: Mahogany, leather, Russian green, French blue, seal brown, nigre brown, plum, taupe, wine, terra cotta, Copenhagen, shades of navy and black.

The prices are \$15.00, \$19.75, \$22.50, \$25.00 to \$60.00.

Women's Section, Second Floor.

Wright-Metzler Co.

At the Theatres.

THE SOISSON.

THE EDISON TALKING PICTURES. The first local demonstration of the new Edison Kinetophone will be given at the Soisson Theatre Friday and Saturday, September 5th and 6th.

The performance will show that the device is everything that has been said of it, the sounds coming from the mouths of the actors in perfect harmony with the movement of the lips and the accompanying gestures, and with such distinctiveness that the words can be heard in every corner of the theatre. You must see these Talking Pictures to believe them and to know that the old master Thomas A. Edison has scored once more, and scored heavily, too. There are no two ways about it—the Talking Pictures must be seen to be appreciated.

"A BUTTERFLY ON THE WHEEL." An exceptional attraction in Miss

Stimax in the divorce trial scene which reaches the height of theatrical realism by its direct method of treatment. It is a triumph of stagecraft and holds the attention steadily from the beginning until the end.

Miss Burt's superb performance of the young thoughtless wife is one of admirable light and shade which adds new laurels to her long list of past achievements. Certainly she has done nothing better, for it suits her temperament to a nicety and affords opportunity to show her ability for diversified acting in which she excels. As the frail little Butterfly thoughtlessly giving way to every impulse that the daily wears a compromising net of entanglements in the divorce court. She brings every requirement both in appearance and talent necessary to make the character a real flesh and blood creature and this also succeeds in evidenced by the great amount of sympathy the Butterfly commands, when beaten on the rack of remorse and accusation she falls away on the witness stand. In this one great scene in "A Butterfly on the Wheel," Miss Burt reaches new heights of dramatic endeavor.

PRICES:—Matinee, 10 and 25c; Night, 15, 25, 35 and 50c. Seats on Sale at the Theatre.

Do YOU Know About OUR Prices?

We are anxious to have you find out about them

They will interest you when you're in need of printing

DR. BARNES PHYSICIAN AND SPECIALIST

Established in 1878. Permanent and Reliable Modern Electrical and Medical Treatment for all Chronic Diseases (Bleed, Scurvy, Men's Special, Diseases and Weakness Treated). Location: Corner of Third and Main Streets, Connellsville, Pa. (Near the Hotel). Hours: 9 A.M. to 9 P.M.

At The Second National Bank Building, Uniontown, Pa.

Telephone, Telegraph and Cable, in 100 West Main Street, Connellsville, Pa. (Near the Hotel). Hours: 9 A.M. to 9 P.M.

Appointments, Consultations, etc., Office Hours 9 A.M. to 9 P.M.

Sample and booklet free

F. T. EVANS, Connellsville, Pa.

Scene from A Butterfly on the Wheel.

Laura Burt in the great English divorce play "A Butterfly on the Wheel" is announced for an engagement at the Soisson Theatre, September 5.

Much interest has been aroused by the enormous success this play has met with on both sides of the Atlantic in London and New York and where-ever it is produced by its frank treatment of our modern high life and its

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